

and when their work has been completed, by the help and convenience of the United States, Texas, a whole empire of slavery, is annexed to this country by these slaveholders, through the machinery of the Whig and Democratic parties.

Instigated by a still growing lust of slavery, they drive the government into a war with Mexico for the avowed purpose of acquiring more slave territory; and when the war terminates, at a cost of many thousands of lives and hundreds of millions of money, they assert their own will and pleasure in the disposition of the spoils of conquest. By threats to dissolve the Union, and to use the pistol and the bowie-knife, they compel Northern members of Congress to unite with them in dismembering New Mexico—while she begs for admission as a free State, thus cursing with the blight of slavery eighty thousand square miles of soil that was free. They force these Northern members to give Texas slaveholders ten millions of dollars besides, to which they have not even the semblance of a title. They exact from them a law of Congress, by which slavery may be extended over all our territories, and stipulating in advance that as many Slave States as may be carved out of them shall be admitted into the Union whenever they make application. They exact another law by which the whole people of the free states are made their constables and slave catchers, bound as "good citizens," to engage in a business at which their humanity must revolt, which makes the slave claimant a witness in his own case, and declares that ex-parte interested testimony shall be "final and conclusive," which tramples upon the writ of habeas corpus, and denies a trial by jury in a case involving a man's liberty, which is dearer than life; which takes us all to pay the expense of sending men into slavery by its summary process, and bribes men to carry out its diabolical purposes; and which publishes by fine and imprisonment, the holiest duties of religion to our fellow men.

They stand up in the Congress of the United States, and with characteristic audacity, denounce Jefferson as a sophist, the Declaration of Independence as a humbug, and the ballot box as a curse to the country. They say to you "you may think slavery an evil, but keep your thoughts to yourselves." They not only make war upon the right of free speech, but they demand an "expurgated literature," plundering and defiling the school books of our youth, and even forcing Northern genius to mutilate the inspired thoughts of its own brain.

They prostitute religion itself to the nefarious work of upholding their unrighteous power, hiding their great sin behind the communion table, and compelling Northern Christians to recognize them as brothers in the church of Christ, whilst lifting their sacrilegious hands to partake "unworthily" of the body and blood of their Lord. They bring into their service the most gifted and influential leaders of the great religious denominations of the Free states, who teach the people that there is no higher law than an act of Congress, which in unmitigated wickedness and atrocity stands without a parallel in the annals of any civilized people on earth. They meet Northern members of Congress in Washington fresh from their constituents, elected by their anti-slavery pledges, and brim full of resolves to stand by the interests of freedom; they take them by the hand, look them in the eye, pour into their ears their sweet and seductive accents, and melt their hearts with the fervent heat of southern kindness, and in a moment, in the "twinkling of an eye," these same Northern men are "changed," "old things have passed away," and they are born into a new life, endowed with new faculties, new desires, and new affections; by some strange law, perhaps that of "physical geography," their faces are turned toward the Tropics, and they remember the North no more forever.

See how they approach such a giant as WASHINGTON, hold him in the hollow of their hands, and now by blandishments and caresses, now by threats, bring him supplicating, like a child at their feet, for such favors as they promise to bestow, in return for his heaven-daring apostasy to truth, humanity, and God. No mere politician can face the slaveholder and live. The slightest resistance to their sovereignty will be enough to expel him forthwith from the paradise of office and power, whether he be a VAN BUREN, a BENTON, or some humbler victim of their wrath. We sometimes hear it said that the Almighty Dollar is the God of the American people. Do we not insult the prerogatives of the slaveholder when we set up such a rival? How many men have we, either in Church or State, who dare to declare their opposition frankly, and fearlessly to the great evil of the nation? How many men in the last Congress had the courage to brave the dangers and risk the consequences of standing erect, in defiance of the slave interest? Mr. President, I repeat it, we are the slaves of the slaveholders. Their power has never been greater than at this very hour, whilst they are singing the syren song of peace to the country, they are secretly toiling and scheming as they never were before to impart new life and energy to their power. By various influences, and through multiplied instrumentalities, they are instilling into the general mind a deeper and deeper hatred of the colored race, cramming down our throats that most wicked and gigantic lie, that our American prejudices are conquerable, even by the power of Christianity; and that these prejudices are therefore to be the Divinity that shall guide us in our treatment of the oppressed; persuading us not only to send back their fugitives at our own cost, but to get up an "Klany" line of steamers, and set apart the fourth installment of the surplus revenue, for the purpose of transporting our "colored and degraded" free blacks to Africa, to christianize that free, happy, and "unconquered" land, by eternalizing slavery in this, leaving their mandates to the governors and judges, and politicians

of the so called Free States, who dutifully proceed to lecture the people on the blessings of the Compromise measures, the necessity of regarding them as a "finality," the sublime beauties of slave catching, the philanthropy of expatriating the black race, and the divine agency of the American Colonization Society in carrying forward the blessed work—to all which doctrines the people seem to lend a willing and a reverent ear, especially in the hopeful State from which I hail.

Would that I could draw an adequate picture of the slave power, and show you how it subordinates every other power in the nation to its lawless rule. It pervades and governs every interest. In the language of JOHN QUINCY ADAMS, the "propagation, preservation, and perpetuation of slavery, is the vital and animating spirit of the National Government." We cannot escape its presence without forsaking this country. "We inhale it at every breath." We imbibe it at every pore. We "live and move and have our being" in the midst of this frightful and moral pestilence, which is hovering like a dark cloud over the land, and menacing the very life of the Republic.

And now, does any one ask, how we shall successfully wage war against this monster power? I answer, that American politics, and American religion, are the bulwarks which support it, and that we must attack them. If we do this wisely and perseveringly, we shall succeed. We need no new weapons, but only a faithful use of those we already possess, in more direct assaults upon these strong holds of the enemy. And first allow me to refer to the political organization of the country.

There was once a time when the Whig and Democratic parties were arrayed against each other upon certain tolerably well-defined political issues. That time is past. These issues are obsolete, or have lost their former significance. Who now thinks it worth while to talk about a Bank of the United States? Why, a Whig who would publicly advocate, or a Democrat who would run no small hazard of being set down as crazy by all parties. No party is clamoring for it, nor against it. It has passed away, and with it one of the orthodox standards by which we used to define a Whig or a Democrat. And is not the same perfectly true of the old question of Land Distribution? It has been thrust aside by the force of circumstances which no party could control, whilst the beneficent doctrine of Land Reform is looming up in the not distant future, as the day star of hope to millions who have not known the joys of home. Whigs and Democrats are favoring this doctrine, and Whigs and Democrats are against it; but the already manifested will of the people has decreed its triumph. Here then is another mark gone by which Whiggery and Democracy were once identified. And can any man define the difference between these parties at this time on the question of river and harbor improvements? Both admit the power of Congress to appropriate money for those improvements, and no body of any party denies that this power, like every other, may be abused. The real question is one of expediency, and upon this the widest differences of opinion abound among the members of the same party. The old Internal Improvement quarrel has therefore been totally superseded, and Whigs and Democrats, so far as that is concerned, should shake hands and forget that they have ever been at war.

Lastly, I ask if the Tariff question, in the form in which it originally divided the people, is not as irrevocably obsolete as that of a Bank? Nobody imagines that this government will return to the old fashioned high tariff policy of 1828 or 1842. The spirit of the age, the policy of the leading nations of the earth, and the emphatic voice of the American people are against it. The Whigs themselves, well knowing this, do not ask it. President Fillmore, in his first annual message, says: "a high tariff can never be permanent. It will cause dissatisfaction and will be changed. It excludes competition and thereby invites the investment of capital in manufactures to such excess, that when changed it brings distress, bankruptcy, and ruin upon all who have been misled by its faithless protection." And Mr. Clay himself, in the last Congress, publicly avowed that he desired no change in the "essential provisions" of the tariff of 1846. The question, I repeat, has been disposed of, and is no longer in the bill of our political fare.

I respectfully ask then if these parties have not outlived the questions which called them into being and organized their forces under their early champions? Every reflecting man must admit it. They are the surviving effects of causes now no longer operative, and have therefore, no apology for their existence, thus lengthened out beyond its time, save the traditional reverence of their votaries for names, under which they once did battle. They are at this time pitted against each other in a mere scramble for place and power, however anxious their leaders may be to bide the fact from the eyes of the masses. But if I am right in this, then I have been wrong in dignifying these organizations as parties. They are factions, the great bane of Republics, and every lawyer of his country should labor for their overthrow. What is a faction? "By a faction," says James Madison, "I understand a number of citizens, whether amounting to a majority or minority of the whole, who are united and actuated by some common impulse of passion, or of interest, adverse to the rights of other citizens, or to the permanent and aggregate interests of the community." Apply this definition to these organizations, headed by ambitious and mercenary leaders, striving neither for the establishment nor the overthrow of political measures, and held together by a common love of the spoils of their sole bond of Union, and say whether I am not right in branding them as factions, which should be exterminated. Why should they longer curse the Republic by their diabolical

strife? For their strife is diabolical. I raise no clamor against parties. I deny not their use in a free country. But I doubt whether Satan, since the day he entered Paradise, ever conceived a more cunningly devised scheme, for extending his kingdom on earth, than that of instilling into the minds of the people, the delusions of the old parties, the delusions of the public good. I have already briefly recited some of the past achievements of the slave power.

(Conclusion next week)

## THE OHIO STAR.

RAVENNA.

Wednesday, September 22, 1852.

### Free Democratic Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT,  
**JOHN P. HALE,**  
of New Hampshire.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,  
**GEORGE W. JULIAN,**  
of Indiana.

For Congress,  
**THOMAS EARL,** of Portage.

Judge of Supreme Court,  
**MILTON SUTLIF,** of Trumbull.

Board of Public Works,  
**GEORGE W. ELLS,** of Montgomery.

FOR LEGISLATIVE ELECTORS.  
**LEITCHER KING**—Trumbull County.  
**SAMUEL LEWIS**—Hamilton.

DISTRICT ELECTORS.  
1. Albert Lewis, Hamilton.  
2. Amos Moore, " "  
3. —Griffin, Butler.  
4. —Brandt, Miami.  
5. Dr. John Paul, Defiance.  
6. —McKee, Adams.  
7. Dr. J. Martin, Greene.  
8. Dr. Obid Hor, Champaign.  
9. Joseph Jackson, Seneca.  
10. —Fullerton, Ross.  
11. J. A. Bingham, Vinton.  
12. Edwin Wright, Licking.  
13. Allen McNeil, Morrow.  
14. Philander Bliss, Hardin.  
15. M. Collier, Tuscarawas.  
16. A. A. Gentry, Muskingum.  
17. —Spike, Monroe.  
18. S. H. Thompson, Summit.  
19. Jno. P. Converse, Geauga.  
20. R. W. Taylor, Mahoning.  
21. Thomas George, Jefferson.

COUNTY TICKET.  
Commissioner,  
**WILLIS STRICKLAND.**  
Auditor,  
**ORLO W. STRONG.**  
Recorder,  
**SYLVESTER TAYLOR, Jr.**  
Coroner,  
**SAMUEL HASTINGS.**  
Director of County Infirmary,  
**FREDERICK WILLIAMS.**

For Assessors,  
1st Dist. **FERRIS COUCH.**  
2d " **HIRAM STACY.**  
3d " **JOSEPH C. BRAINERD.**  
4th " **O. E. HANNUM.**

**Hale's Acceptance.**  
John P. Hale has written a letter formally accepting the Pittsburgh nomination. We shall insert the letter in our next.

**Hon. Hiram Griswold.**  
We insert this week Mr. Griswold's Mogadore letter, and also insert his explanatory letter to the True Democrat.

We feel no personal unkindness towards Mr. Griswold, and wish him no ill. His Mogadore letter has put him in a position sufficiently mortifying and embarrassing, without adding to his unhappiness, by the pointed remarks which the occasion would justify.

We will not even enquire who surreptitiously appended the postscript to the Mogadore letter. Both secretaries asserted that there was no such postscript appended to the original letter. But we are willing Mr. G. should have the full benefit of the Post-script. Mr. Griswold is a very amiable, gentlemanly man, possessed of fair abilities, and is ambitious to distinguish himself as a public man. He has long been anxious to obtain a seat in Congress. This is a laudable ambition, and one which may be honorably pursued. Mr. Griswold, unfortunately has been kept back, while many less deserving men have succeeded. We do not think Mr. Griswold the victim of a depraved heart, or of personal political corruption, but rather a victim to the bad position of his slavery tainted and slavery influenced party. Mr. G.'s impulses are right, and far above the position of his party—as that while he would do good, evil is present with him. Thus thousands of well meaning men, ardent partisans, are, unfortunately, thrown by their position into antagonism with their professions and their inconsistencies provoke on the part of many, the suspicion of corruption.

We do not think Mr. Griswold was to blame for his attempt on the Mogadore Convention. It was quite in the nature of things. He had seen the Free-soilers unite with the Whigs in sending John Crowell to Congress, and he knew that he, himself, was an able and a better man. He had seen that Free-soilers had profited nothing by the Crowell experiment and had again united with the Whigs in sending Mr. Newton to Congress, and he knew, that he, at least, was as able and worthy, and deserving as Mr. Newton.

And though Mr. Newton, after the Free-soilers could contribute no farther to his election to office deserted them, yet Mr. G. supposed that, as in the case of John Crowell, he might be willing to experiment further. Hence we say, Mr. G. was not to blame for his Mogadore letter. Free soilers themselves have provoked just such attempts upon them. Had, however, Mr. G. read the Pittsburgh Platform, which he professes to be willing to adopt as his "rule of action," more attentively, he might have been saved from his present mortifying position. He would have perceived that the free soil party is not to be (if it ever has been) a tail to either the Whig or Democratic kite. He would have seen that the Free Democracy has set up

business on its own capital—that it is organized as a permanent, independent party—that it is not designed to sway, pendulum-like, between the old parties—that it is to contend, through its own known, tried and true men, for its own principles, indifferent, whether its action to-day, bears more heavily upon the one, than the other of the old parties, confidently believing that the disruption of both is near at hand.

To an unsophisticated mind, Mr. Griswold's Mogadore letter would seem to have been written to affect the action of that convention and to contain pledges. Yet Mr. G. in his True Democrat letter, says it was written for no such purpose, and that it contains no pledges! Mr. G. probably has some way to explain these discrepancies.

The Free Democracy need no warning from us, for they are in no danger of being deceived or misled by men in Mr. G.'s position. Hence we forbear further remark.

We hope the time is not distant when our friend Griswold will be on the Pittsburgh Platform, not only in profession but in consistent action. It is plain enough to be seen, that in all his better impulses he is with us, but he is yet held in thrall by the entanglements of old party ties.

**Ohio State Fair.**  
This great affair passed off very finely at Cleveland last week. It is estimated that 70,000 persons were in attendance. The True Democrat says, all concur in the statement that in point of numbers, and extent and variety of Agricultural and Artisanal display, it has had no rival.

But our state Fair has very forcibly illustrated another fact,—that our Agriculture, Mechanics—all branches indeed of industry—are eminently progressive. Never was the conviction of this truth so forcibly impressed upon our mind as we stood, for the first time, within the enclosure in contemplation of the picture which was spread out as a map before us! There was a grand sublimity in the spectacle. The world in miniature was around us! And what a living picture it was of progress in all the practical and useful occupations of man! Such convocations must do good, and they do good in the right direction. They add interest and dignity to the highest occupations of man. What farmer, what Mechanic, what Artist, what Lady that appreciates the beautiful in all those artistic accomplishments that contribute so largely to our comfort and happiness as a people, left our great State Fair without cherishing a still higher respect for the laboring occupations of man! We feel no hesitation in saying none. Then the moral effects of such associations must be immense. This should be a cause of rejoicing. Thanks to the good sense and rational education of the age for the highly honorable position of manual labor among the varied callings and occupations of life.

**Gen. Scott's Speech at Cleveland.**  
We do not know how it may strike others, but it seems to us Gen. Scott made a very mortifying exhibition of himself in the following:

A crowd gathered in front of the American. Very soon Gen. Scott, in answer to the call, appeared on the balcony of that house. He was met, as he should have been met, by a very cordial greeting. "And in reply to that, spoke as follows:—

Fellow citizens, and when when I say fellow-citizens, I mean adopted citizens, as well as all who intend to become citizens of this great and glorious country—I thank you for the enthusiastic reception you have given me.

Fellow-citizens, there is one thing I very much regret in visiting your great city. While I was comfortable and dry in a covered carriage, you have been exposed to the rain and mud. This has pained me very much. I have always been accustomed to expose myself to the rain and mud in common with my brave soldiers in the army.—(Cheers.)

Fellow citizens, I regard you all as my fellow citizens. I have led the brave Irish to battle and to victory, and always found them brave and patriotic. (Here an Irishman shouted.) I love to hear that rich brogue. It always makes me think of the noble deeds of the Irish in battle, (cheers.)

Fellow-citizens, it is about eight years since I traveled up and down these great Lakes—these great inland seas and rivers. During that time your city has almost doubled in population, and I feel that my absence from you has almost lost me my citizenship.

Fellow-citizens, I will not detain you longer. You are covered with wet and mud and I am dry. I thank you again for your enthusiastic reception.

**Mr. Newton's Position.**  
The National Intelligencer reports the following as having occurred in the House of Representatives:

"Mr. Jones of Tennessee—I understand the gentleman to say that he would go with the Free-soilers, wherever that party should go. Am I correct?"

"Mr. Newton—You are correct."

"Mr. Jones—I ask the gentleman if he is not a supporter of Gen. Scott?"

"Mr. Newton—I am not."

"We inserted the above in our last—and now we learn, surprisingly enough, that since Mr. Newton's return from Washington, he avows his purpose to vote for Scott—says he was never identified with the Free Soil party—was always a Free-soil Whig! Will wonders never cease?"

We learn further that Mr. Newton intends to enter the lists as a candidate for Congress, and defeat Giddings if he can. We have not a harsh word to utter. Mr. N. will feel bad enough, when he fully realizes, as he soon will, the effects of his present course.

P.S. We learn that Mr. Newton came out in a public speech in Warren, Monday night last, in favor of Scott.

**Webster in the Field.**  
Mr. Webster has been nominated in Massachusetts for the Presidency, and an electoral ticket formed. It is said he will accept the nomination. The Boston Courier raises his name at mast head.

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"P. S.—It is by no means certain I shall be a candidate at all, but shall probably determine before the meeting of the [Mogadore] Convention."

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## Portage County Agricultural Society.

Pursuant to the requirements of the Constitution, the Board of Government of the Portage County Agricultural Society met in Ravens on the 7th of September, and appointed the following Committees, which were ordered to be published, and ranged under the appropriate heads with the lists of Premiums offered at the April Meeting of the Board, as follows:

**ON FARMS.**  
The best cultivated Farm, not less than 50 acres, a Diploma and \$5 00  
2d best do 5 00  
3d best do 4 00  
Best piece of cultivated swamp ground, not less than half an acre, Diploma and 3 00  
2d best do 3 00  
3d best do 3 00

**COMMITTEE ON FARMS.**—David Jennings Jr., Frederick Williams, Howard Carter.

**ON CROPS.**  
Best acre of Wheat, Diploma and \$4 00  
2d best do 2 00  
3d best do, Volume Cultivator and 1 00  
Best acre of Rye 3 00  
2d best do, Volume Cultivator and 1 00  
3d best do, Volume Cultivator and 1 00  
Best acre of Indian Corn, a Diploma and 4 00  
2d best do 3 00  
3d best do, Volume Cultivator and 1 00  
Best acre of Oats, a Diploma and 3 00  
2d best do, Volume Cultivator and 1 00  
3d best do, Volume Cultivator and 1 00  
Best acre of Flax, producing the most barren of seed, Vol. Cultivator and 3 00  
2d best do 2 00  
3d best do, Volume Cultivator and 1 00  
Best acre of Grass, Diploma and 2 00  
2d best do 3 00

**COM. ON CROPS.**—L. L. Brown, C. P. Cox, George Lowrie.

**ON GARDENS.**  
Best Kitchen Garden, a Diploma and 3 00  
2d best do 2 00  
3d best do 1 00  
Best Floral and Ornamental do, a Diploma and 2 00  
2d best do 1 00  
3d best do, Volume Cultivator. 1 00  
Best specimen of Sweet Potatoes, with mode of culture 1 00

**COM ON GARDENS.**—F. W. Tappan, O. P. Brown, C. F. Rowell.

**ON HORSES.**  
Best span of Matched Horses, Diploma and 3 00  
2d best do 2 00  
3d best do 1 00  
Best Stallion, Diploma and 5 00  
2d best do 3 00  
3d best do 2 00  
Best single Gelding, a Diploma and 2 00  
2d best do 1 00  
3d best do 1 00  
Best span of 3 year old Colts, a Diploma and 2 00  
2d best do 2 00  
3d best do 1 00  
Best 2 year old Colt, the present season, Volume Cultivator and 2 00  
2d best do 2 00  
3d best do 1 00  
Best 1 year old Colt 1 00  
2d best do 1 00  
3d best do 1 00  
Best single Mare 2 00  
2d best do, Volume Cultivator and 1 00  
3d best do 1 00  
Best Colt under 8 months old 2 00  
2d best do 1 00

**N. B.**—No animal entered as one of a span will be permitted to compete for the premium offered on single animals of the same description.

**COM. ON HORSES.**—J. G. Leiter, of Stark Co., Wm. Woodard, C. O. Bainard.

**ON NEAT CATTLE.**  
Best yoke of Working Oxen, not less than 4 years old, a Diploma and \$4 00  
2d best do, a Diploma and 3 00  
3d best do, a Diploma and 2 00  
Best yoke of 3 year old Steers, a Diploma and 3 00  
2d best do, Volume Cultivator and 2 00  
3d best do, Volume Cultivator and 1 00  
Best pair of 3 year old Steers, Diploma and 2 00  
2d best do, Volume Cultivator and 1 00  
3d best do, Volume Cultivator and 1 00  
Best Bull over 2 years old, a Diploma and 3 00  
2d best do Volume Cultivator and 2 00  
3d best do, Volume Cultivator and 1 00  
Best Yearling Bull, Volume Cultivator and 2 00  
2d best do 1 00  
3d best do 1 00  
Best Bull Calf, Volume Cultivator and 1 00  
2d best do 1 00  
3d best do 1 00  
Best Milch Cow, a Diploma and 2 00  
2d best do, Volume Cultivator and 1 00  
3d best do, Volume Cultivator and 1 00  
Best pair of Oxen, at least 10 pairs, from one Township \$5 00  
2d best do 4 00  
3d best do 3 00  
Best Train of Horses, at least 10 Span, from one township 5 00  
2d best do 4 00  
3d best do 3 00  
Best 10 Cows from any one Township \$5 00  
2d best do 3 00  
3d best do 2 00

**COM. ON TRAINS OF WORKING OXEN AND HORSES.**—Eben Newton, Warren A. Belding, Wm. C. Earl of Massillon, R. H. Orvis, R. H. Miller.

**ON SHEEP.**  
Best Saxony Buck, a Diploma and \$2 00  
2d best do, Volume Cultivator and 1 00  
3d best do, Volume Cultivator and 1 00  
Best Merino or Ramboulet Buck, a Diploma and 2 00  
2d best do 1 00  
3d best do 1 00  
Best Grade Wool Buck, a Diploma and 2 00  
2d best do 1 00  
3d best do 1 00  
Best Long Wool Buck, a Diploma and 2 00  
2d best do 1 00  
3d best do 1 00  
Best Saxony Ewe, a Diploma and 2 00  
2d best do 1 00  
3d best do 1 00  
Best Merino Ewe, a Diploma and 1 00  
2d best do 1 00  
3d best do 1 00  
Best Long Wool Ewe, a Diploma and 2 00  
2d best do 1 00  
3d best do 1 00  
Best Cheviot Ewe, a Diploma and 1 00  
2d best do, Volume Cultivator. 1 00  
3d best do, Volume Cultivator. 1 00

**COM. ON FARM IMPLEMENTS.**—Willis Strickland, Gideon H. B. Prindle, L. W. Root.

**ON PLOWING.**  
Best Plowing with a horse team, a Diploma and \$4 00  
2d best do 2 00  
3d best do 2 00  
Best Plowing with an Ox team, a Diploma and 4 00  
2d best do 2 00  
3d best do 2 00

**COM. ON PLOWING.**—George Bestwick, Adam Poe, G. Keen.

**ON MUSIC.**  
Best Band of Instrumental Music, a Diploma and \$10 00  
2d best do 5 00  
3d best do 5 00

**COM. ON MUSIC.**—G. F. Green, Joseph Skinner, W. Fairchild.

**ON FOWLS.**  
Best pair of Dorkins, a Dip and \$1 00  
2d best do 1 00  
3d best do 1 00  
Best pair Shanghai, a Dip and 1 00  
2d best do 1 00  
3d best do 1 00  
Best pair Cochinchina, a Dip and 1 00  
2d best do 1 00  
3d best do 1 00  
Best lot of Poultry owned by Exhibitor, Dip 1 00  
Best lot of any distinct breed, a Dip 1 00

**COM. ON FOWLS.**—L. E. Drayton, J. C. Catlin of Meigs, N. D. Wetmore of Summit, J. Orvis, J. L. Curran.

**N. B.** Persons engaged in cattle buying and driving, will be permitted to enter working oxen for premiums; but such persons must compete with each other, and not with those who exhibit farming oxen. Each class will be entitled to the same rates of premium.

**A SWEEPSTAKES PREMIUM** of five dollars is offered for the best Bull—ior which, bulls of all breeds and ages will be allowed to compete, whether owned in or out of the county. Also, a premium of five dollars is offered for the best Stallion, owned in or out of the county. Also, a premium of four dollars is offered for the best Buck, of whatever breed, owned in or out of the county. Also, a Diploma for the best Jack, owned in or out of the county.

**COM. ON SWEEPSTAKES.**—Charles Lawrence, Buckley Spedman, of Cleveland, C. B. Cobb, of Akron.

**DAVID MCINTOSH, President.**

**A. A. HARRIS, Secretary.**  
**FINANCIAL COMMITTEE.**—C. O. Arnold, John Clute, R. D. Kelley, Mrs. Curtis Hatch, Miss H. K. Grane, Miss F. Grane, Miss Mary E. Jackson.  
**MARSHAL.**—William Steadman.  
**ASSISTANT MARSHAL.**—George Herif, Horace Reed, Lymon Bryant.